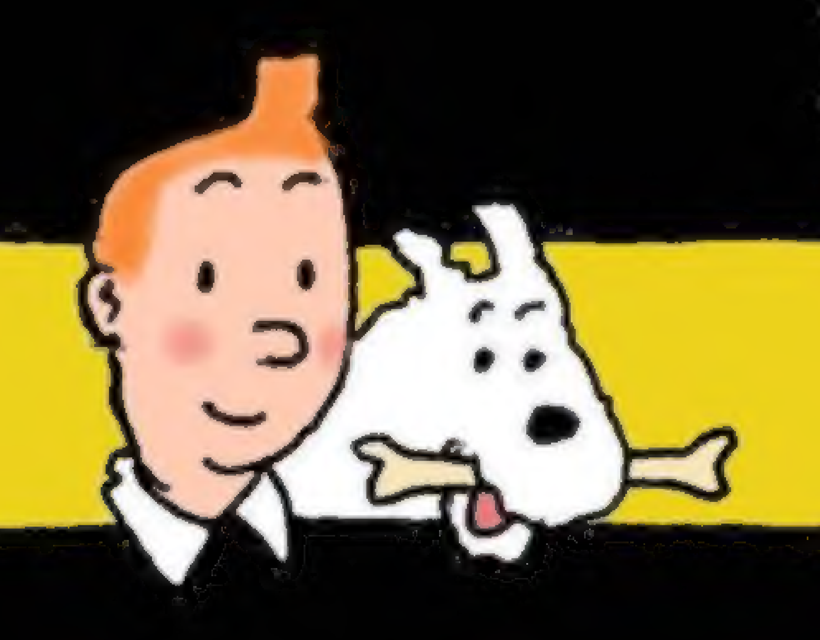
INSPIRED BY HERGÉ


THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

TINTIN AND THE FLUTE OF THE WENDIGO

CONLAN


Paris, 1936
Koff
Koff
Koff
!
CLANG


Ah, the morning paper!
Good morning, Tintin!
Good morning captain!
Any news?
Just a letter for you.
Hmmm
Something of interest?
Here, have a look for yourself.
"Dear Mr. Tintin, my name is Tim O' Riley. Several days ago my father passed away under mysterious circumstances...
... I have read about you in the paper and ask that you come to Paris... to help me...
... arrangements have been made at the Regent Garden Hotel if you wish to come. Signed Tim O'Riley." Well, what do you make of it?
...
I'm off to Paris.
!



The Next Day...
I still don't see how you can decide to go to Paris just like that. I mean for all we know that letter could be someones idea of a joke
I do not doubt its authenticity captain.
Oh?
Here, look at this paper from a few days ago.
It says that the O'Riley family just disclosed the facts about the death of its head, Bryan O'Riley.
Yes, yes I can see that.
But the letter was postmarked before the date of the paper. So whoever sent that letter knew about the incident before the press.
You're right!
Paris...
Ahhh... Paris! where to Tintin?
The Regent Garden I suppose.
Air line
SYDNEY
LONDON
A Deck
!


Captain quick, your luggage!
!
GRRR
Heh, heh... ah excuser, ummm, parlez vous...
Parley voo that sea gherkin!
Polynesian! Pirate! French Tickler!
Captain, calm down. We're near our hotel.
REGENT CA
Good day gentlemen. May I help you?
Yes, we're Tintin and Captain Haddock.
Ah, the O'Riley family telephoned earlier and said you'd might come.
Room 117, please.


Right this way gentlemen.
Not bad eh? This room is superb.
I'll call the desk to tell the O'Riley's we're here.
That night...
RRING RRING
Hello?...Yes...A car downstairs for us? ...Thank you.
You... Tintin... et Haddock?
Yes.
Come with me.
252
Here.
Blue blistering barnacles, where are we?
Good evening gentlemen
I apologize for your inconvenience. My driver knows only limited English.

Come in, come in. Let me introduce you to my other guests; all friends of my father.
Dr. Soona from the university of Kenya...
Hello!
Sgt. Henry from the Royal Air force...
At ease.
And safari Jack, all the way from Australia.
G'day mate!
Err... Gday
Come, you must have dinner with us.

Mr. Tintin, do please tell us of your recent adventure to the moon.
Most certainly!
It all started with blah blah
Blah Blah
Thundering typhoons!! There's snails on my plate!
Blah Blah
Have I drunk too much already?!
Blah Blah Blah...
sniff sniff
SPLAT
...And that's how it happened.
That really is an extraordinary tale! Shall we move on to the drawing room?
Here we are!
Tintin, I'm sure you wish to know more about the details of my father's death.


I believe he was murdered.
It's true he was very sick at the time, but he had a large bruise at the base of his neck.
The police believe he fell, or some sort of accident, which is why I asked you to come.
He was also carrying this at the time..
The flute of the wendigo. Considered priceless by many.
Its origin is unknown.
err... what exactly is a wendigo?
I can answer that question, captain.
A wendigo is a mythical creature of the night.
It swoops down from the sky and sucks out your soul!
This flute is made from the bones of such a creature.
This makes the wendigo very angry.
Whoever owns this flute is in grave danger!
TUOOOOT
I tried warning his father of such dangers, but he did not listen.
And now I'm warning You! Mr. O'Riley. No good will come of this flute!
Cods wallop!
Yeah, you heard me.


You wish to add something, Jack?
Yeah. I've hunted everything from beyond the black stump to timbuktu, and no creature like that exists!
If you want to believe in it, thats beaut!
Errr..
BANG
It came from the dinning room!
Right! One...two...
THREE!
BAM
Hic!...hee hee hee!


whoo!
BANG
CRASH
Dennis?!
BANG
BANG
Quickly Captain! We must get to him before he kills someone!
BANG
BANG
BANG


BANG
Ping!
Gotcha!
oof!
Good heavens!
Thank goodness you're alright!
I'm terribly sorry about that.
who is he?
Dennis... my younger brother. He didn't take the death very well...
hmmmm
Err, I think that's enough excitement for us tonight. we'll take a look at the crime scene tomorrow. Good night.
Good night.
what do you make of it all? A hopeless muddle to me!
The Next morning...
They found the body over there by that lamp post.
was there anything else besides the bruise on his neck?
no.


Here we are.
?
Find something of interest?
Just a chipped piece of painted wood...
Hello.
A scratch mark on this lamp post...
Hmmmm
Slam
Oh? Back already I see. Find anything?
Hmm? Oh not really. Mr. O'riley asked us to meet him again tonight. How about a walk later?


Captain, I have something I wish to investigate. shall I meet you back at the hotel?
Err, as you wish.
That night after dinner...
So have you found out anything yet?
No, I'd need more information about the situation.
May I see the flute again?
of course, let me fetch it.
That's odd, it wasn't in it's usual resting place...
!?
Great snakes gone! but-
err...
But how? Who? No one knew where it was except me and-
Dennis
Sir! I see Dennis run through garden!


Blue blistering barnacles, a fine night this turned out to be!
Whoo hoo
whoo hoo
Ssh! I think that's Dennis!
whoo hoo
Yes, we're getting closer.
whoo hoo!
why, it's just a night owl!
NNOOOOO!!!
That's Mr. O'Riley!


The Next day...
I'm sorry Mr. O'Riley, but without any clues, footprints or motive, we can't
Poor Tim. Now he's lost his brother too
Terribly Sorry for you Tim.
Dreadful thing to happen...
I'm,... so sorry Tim.
Can I see you in your study for a moment?
A little later...
My friends, Safari Jack has offered to protect and guard the flute for me... This is an offer I've...
...happily accepted.
I see no point in lending the flute to that aussie coelcanth!
You don't like Safari Jack?
You do?
He's not the one I'm worried about...
I Know this comes at a bad time but I must return to the University. Urgent business...

Dr. Soona?! That's absurd
I'm not accusing anyone yet captain
Only that there are a few questions I'd now like to ask him.
Suit yourself.
Hello? Mr. O'Riley? This is Tintin.
Is Dr. Soona there? I'd like to come back and ask him a few questions in person.
I'm sorry, you just missed him. Something urgent came up and he had to return to the university... is something wrong?
But... Safari Jack... the flute... where is he?
He said something about having dinner with a friend here in Paris...
I think he mentioned a place by Le Pont Neuf... But what is this all about?
...hello?... Tintin?
...Are you there?...



Quickly Captain! I'll explain on the way!
Blue blistering barnacles, not another wild goose chase?!
We must get to Le pont Neuf!
On the day I went to the crime scene with Tim I found something: A chipped piece of painted wood. I thought it was probably nothing, but had it looked at anyway...
The wood came from a tree called olea Africana, or known as a brown olive...
And?
Le Pont N
2 km
And the brown olive is native to Kenya.
!


There he is! Across the river.
He's okay! Hmm... guess I got worked up over nothing
BANG
BANG
BANG
-splosh-


Gone!
Not a soul...
I'm quite sure some-one fell though...
A piece of cloth...
Captain, you must bring the police at once.
Half an hour later...
Police Line Do Not Cros
Don't worry yourself, Mr. Tintin. We'll have divers investigate the river. We'll clear this up.
Not much we can do now. We'll go back to our hotel
Halt! Identify yourself
G'day mate!
Where did the flute go?
Sorry, it's a secret.




Hooray! Snails for lunch!
BRRNNNGG
BRRNNGG
Hello?
Tintin? This is the police.
A little while later...
The police asked us to come to the station today.
Police
They detained someone matching a potential suspect description trying to leave the country.
Ahh, Mr. Tintin. Come right this way.
66
Here we are.
66
Go right ahead.
You ...



Me...
You must help me, Mr. Tintin. I've done no harm.
Why were you trying to leave then? You're a murderer! Admit it!
Err... if you please.
SLAM
Now Dr. Soona, please from the beginning.
First off, I never trusted Safari Jack from the start. One that kills for sport cannot be...
So you can imagine my surprise when Tim announced Jack's offer...
I wanted to watch Jack more closely when a telegram came. I was to return to the university at once.
!
I decided to follow him at least one time while I was still in Paris.
I followed him to Le Pont Neuf and was about to turn back when I heard something
Hey!
?


He was talking to someone. I couldn't see them though...
Then...
BANG
!
I was a bit frightened, so I ran.
BANG
BANG
I suppose someone saw me and reported my appearance, for when I went to the airport the next morning...
Journal De Paris
Swiss
I was arrested.
Do you have anything to back your story? The telegram perhaps?
Alas no, I threw it away
SLAM
Well?
I believe he's innocent but all the evidence points in the other direction
One question officer, where was the destination on on his ticket?
Err...he hadn't bought one yet.
Thank you.
Ugh. And it was such a beautiful day too...


Let's review the case...
The leading member of the O'Riley family was found dead. No witnesses, nothing. Except for a piece of kenya wood...
His son is found murdered within two weeks, no footprints, nothing.
And then last night, Safari Jack disappears without a trace.
And all while having the flute on their person...
The killer's method changed though with Jack. Or are there two killers?
The question is, how does one kill without leaving footprints, witnesses or anything but a single mark on the neck?
You've got me there Tintin.
Sale
Maybe it was the wendigo.
That's it!


?
Err... I slipped that's all.
Come Captain, there's not a moment to lose!
Will you tell me what this is all about before we start stomping off again?
We must get a taxi.
Fine, then let me get one. You've got to stand more in the street like this.
TAXI!
Mr. Tintin! What is this all about?
I must see Safari Jack's room!
The police already checked this morning...
I don't know what else there is to find...



What dangers await Tintin in the perilous Outback?
Find out when you read

TINTIN IN AUSTRALIA